THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, October 3, 1803.

Sketch of the MANNERS *of the* WELSH.

WE are accuſtomed, when ſpeaking of a Welſhman, or a German, to combine an idea of genealogical pride with our conception of their characters. But as it does not always fall to the lot of Engliſhmen to ſee theſe ſingular examples of human folly, a deſcription of a Welſh pedigree may, perhaps, be amuſing to thoſe among my readers who have not had an opportunity for this purpoſe.

The firſt I met with during my reſidence in that country was as great a curioſity in its way as any which I have ſince examined.

It was upon parchment, and divided into two parts; as the whole together would not have been portable. Theſe were formed into two immenſe rolls, lined at the back with ſilk. The firſt was fifty-three feet in length; the other forty-nine. It began with Adam and Eve, and continued through all the ages both before and after the deluge. As a vignette, or head-piece, our firſt parents were repreſented in the garden of Eden. The great progenitor of mankind was repreſented in a cumbent poſture, very compoſedly leaning on his right elbow; while the Deity, in papal robes, was politely handing Eve out of his ſide. From their loins an uninterrupted ſeries of generations deſcended; which were traced through all the patriarchs, prophets, and heroes of antiquity. Towards the middle of the firſt diviſion it came to the birth of our Saviour; who was introduced with his portrait and family, as among the number of the anceſtors. Abſurd and incredible as what follows muſt appear, the line of deſcent was continued through the Meſſiah, and carried on, in direct contradiction to the goſpel, through all the ſecond diviſion, until it arrived at the birth of its preſent poſſeſſor.

The pride of the Welſh is not merely genealogical; neither is it altogether the reſult of thoſe feelings which ariſe from a conſciouſneſs of being the only remaining ſtock of true Britons. It is in great meaſure founded upon the arbitrary ſpirit of the feudal ſyſtem. That pride, which formerly taught the lord to look down with contempt upon his vaſſal, ſtill inclines every Welſhman to conſider himſelf as a being of a different nature from thoſe whom providence has placed below him. In fact, almoſt all Wales is a remnant of the feudal ſyſtem. Its inhabitants conſiſt of rich and poor, with little or no medium. It is the great man and his dependant, the lord and his vaſſal.

The clergy, who in other ſtates form a reſpectable, and I may add an independent part of ſociety, are by no means of that deſcription in Wales. They are chiefly ſelected from the lower orders; from the cottage of the huſbandman, or the offspring of the peaſant. I make uſe of the terms huſbandman and peaſant, becauſe thoſe who bear the denomination of farmer throughout the country, differ but little from an Engliſh day-labourer. They poſſeſs a few acres of ground, uſually appropriated to potatoes and barley; with a cottage by no means ſuperior, and frequently inferior, to the little tenement of an Engliſh pauper. Hence it is, that at the houſes of their principal people, the clergy deem it no degradation to aſſociate with the upper ſervants, to dine at their table, to drink ale in their kitchen, and now and then to be admitted, as a mark of peculiar condeſcenſion, to the preſence of their maſter. Their female relations are not unfrequently ſervants in thoſe families, acting in the capacity of ladies' maids, houſe-keepers, &c.

I do not remember to have experienced a greater ſhock than I once felt, at ſitting down to table with a young clergyman who had been educated at the univerſity, and whoſe ſiſter acted as ſervant in the very family with which he was invited to dine. I well knew the maſter of that family poſſeſſed a benevolence of heart, with a degree of urbanity and affability of manners, rarely to be paralleled. It was to me a perfect paradox. More intimate acquaintance with the manners of a people to which I was then a ſtranger, has ſince unravelled the myſtery. It was not that a clergyman in Wales was expoſed to a trial which an Engliſh clergyman would have been unable to ſupport; but that the Welſh clergy are a different ſet of men, and are ſelected from an order of ſociety inferior to that claſs, from which the Engliſh uſually derive their candidates for holy orders.

Until within theſe few years, the annual ſtipend of a Welſh curate did not frequently exceed the ſum of ten pounds; for which he was often neceſſitated to fulfil the duty of three churches. In the iſle of Angleſea this caſe was very common. What conſequence can be expected among the people, when a profeſſion which they ought to contemplate with reverence,

becomes

becomes ſo ſhamefully degraded? When the ſacred leſſons of morality are to be taught by men calculated only for the buſineſs of a cow-yard, or the labours of a plough? When the gaping multitude are to ſeek examples of piety and temperance in a pot companion who is uſhered to the pulpit reeking from an ale-houſe? Can we wonder that perſons of ſuperior rank and education are cautious how they admit men of ſuch a ſtamp to form any part of their ſociety; and betray a proper reſerve, a decent pride, when buſineſs or politeneſs renders their preſence neceſſary?

And perhaps we may here diſcover one ſource of that *hauteur* which appears among the principal families throughout the principality. As we are accuſtomed to form our ideas of all mankind from that part of it with which we live, the Welſh naturally conceive all clergy to be like their own, and all orders of ſociety upon the ſame footing as they are found in Wales.

Notwithſtanding the wretched appearance which the clergy make throughout the principality, inſtead of teaching his offſpring the arts of agriculture, a Welſh farmer educates his children to the church. He has been told, that a parſon is a gentleman all the world over, and therefore, actuated by his national pride, he determines to have as many gentlemen in his family as there are males belonging to it. The country of Merioneth ſends out annually ſuch a concourſe of candidates for holy orders, that the parſons of Dolgelly* are a proverb in the country. One of the chaplains to Drummond, a late biſhop of St. Aſaph, obſerving the vaſt numbers that came to be ordained from that quarter, ſaid, "Sure, my lord, we ought to ſtile that part of your dioceſe the Levitical land."—"Oh no," replied the biſhop, rather call it the hot-bed of the clergy!"

When I was a ſtranger in the country, it happened that a diſpute aroſe between me and the maſter of a little ale-houſe in the wilds of Merionethſhire. I had ſtopped there to refreſh the horſes of my poſt-chaiſe; and wiſhed to proceed. He thought it his intereſt to detain me, and brought my poſtillion into the plot. The conſequence was, a pretext that my horſes were knocked up; and I was compelled to paſs the night in his miſerable hovel. In the morning, another pair was added to the pair I had before; and it was inſiſted that I muſt uſe them, or remain where I was. In this dilemma, I enquired, as it was a village, for the clergyman of the place, and found him at bowls with half a dozen ragamuffins, not a little heated by ale and exerciſe. I told my ſtory, and was much ſurpriſed to find my reverend friend a ſtaunch advocate for the publican. "The roads were bad"—"the country mountainous"—"the carriage heavy"—and many other excuſes, calculated to juſtify extor-

* The capital of Merionethſhire,

tion, followed in a breath. Finding all remonſtrance futile, I left the place with my poſt-chaiſe and four; not without apprehenſion that the number would be augmented to ſix, if any more horſes could be procured. Arriving at Caernarvon I related my adventure, and found, to my aſtoniſhment, that the clergyman to whom I had made application, was no leſs a perſonage than the publican's own ſon.

All ranks of ſociety in Wales are of an inferior ſtamp, when compared with the ſame order or profeſſion in England. At the houſes of their principal inhabitants, the magnificence of an Engliſh gentleman is unknown. This, in great meaſure, ariſes from their ſequeſtered ſituation. Removed from any general communication with the metropolis, the different articles of convenience or luxury are not eaſily obtained. The beds and bed-rooms are univerſally below mediocrity. They are uſually ill-aired, damp, or tattered; and, in the old houſes, are ſo plentifully ſtocked with ſpiders, and ſo over-run with mice, that I have ſometimes been under the neceſſity of paſſing whole nights in a crazy chair, whoſe perpendicular back, and tottering legs, defied the moſt powerful approaches of ſomnolency. In affirming this it is to be underſtood that I allude to ancient cuſtoms, ancient houſes, and ancient people. In many parts of the country, where Engliſh manners have exploded Welſh habits, the caſe is far otherwiſe.

I have already ſtated that a Welſh farmer is nearly upon the ſame eſtabliſhment as an Engliſh day-labourer. An apothecary is not of an higher order, nor better educated than an Engliſh farrier. If ſevere illneſs or approaching death renders a phyſician neceſſary, he will have two potent obſtacles to encounter. In the firſt place he will not be able to obtain any drugs; but ſhould he be ſo fortunate, they will be found utterly unfit for uſe. In the next place, when by ſending to all the old ladies in the neighbourhood he has collected a few articles of the *materia medica*, his patient, unleſs narrowly obſerved, and compelled by a ſuperior, will not ſwallow one of his preſcriptions; ſuch is their prejudice againſt all medicine. Superſtitious beyond meaſure, they fancy half their cures are effected by charms, invocations, and witchcraft. Bark is rejected upon a ſuppoſition that it penetrates their bones; opium, upon a plea that poiſon never ſhould be touched. The preference is given to quack medicines of every deſcription; becauſe their contents are a myſtery, and all myſteries demand a degree of reverence from the ignorant.

Memorandum relative to the Duke of Monmouth.

IT is well known that Monmouth raiſed the ſtandard of rebellion at Lyme Regis, June 11, 1685, was proclaimed king at

Taunton the 20th following, defeated at Sedgemoor on the 5th of July, where, but for his own impetuoſity, and the cowardice of Lord Grey, he would probably have overpowered the king's troops under Feverſham, and was taken, concealed in a ditch, twenty miles from the field of battle. The following memorandum on this ſubject we copy from the original, in the hand writing of the perſon whoſe ſignature it bears.

" Out of the 5500l payd by the King for takeing the late Duke of Monmouth & late Lord Grey unto my Ld. Lumly

By the ſayd Ld. Lumlyes Order,	£	s	d
The Dorſet Troope is to have -	100	00	0
The Leiutent. is to have - -	030	00	0
The Enſigne - - - - -	020	00	0
Twenty of ye horſe men that were at the takeing of Monmouth to have (above ye proportion of 6. 19. 9. a man) twenty Shillings each -	20	00	0
The 70 Horſe and foote that *was* at the takeing of Monmouth, at 6. 19. 9 each - - - - - -	489	2	6
	659	2	6

" Memorandum uppon my Paymt. of the ſume of 659 2 6 I was allowed by Sr. Wm. Portman out of y^e^ ſd. ſume Two penſe p pound for my ſoliciting the buſineſſe amounting to 5 9 10 Wittnes my hand the 12 Auguſt 1685

" R. GARSER"

INTERESTING TRIAL.

Account of the Trial of Robert Emmett, Eſq. at Dublin, on September 19, 1803.

THE court being ſeated, and Barons George and Daly preſiding, Robert Emmett, Eſq. was put to the bar. The priſoner challenged nineteen peremptorily out of the pannel for a petit jury, and ſix were ſet aſide for the crown. The jury were then ſworn.

The priſoner was indicted for high treaſon on the clauſes of compaſſing and imagining the depoſition and death of the king, levying war and inſurrection againſt the king, and adhering to the king's enemies. The overt acts were deſcribed to be the aſſociating with other traitors and rebels for thoſe purpoſes in Thomas-ſtreet, on the 23d of July laſt—collecting arms, ammunition, &c. and compoſing and writing the proclamation of the proviſional government, &c.

The

The caſe was opened by Mr. O'Grady, and

The attorney-general occupied near two hours in ſtating the caſe for the crown. He took a retroſpective view of the public calamities incident to the ſpirit of inſurrection which has hitherto pervaded the minds of the common people of this country, their weak ſuſceptibility to the artifices of the incendiaries in whoſe hands they unfortunately have been hitherto found very pliable tools, as well as the wantonneſs and abſurdity of their revolutionary experiments, while they do not even make a pretext of immediate or perſonal grievances, but in order to affect ſome ſpecies of conſiſtency, muſt ranſack antiquity, and reſort to the imaginary evils which had afflicted their anceſtors at ſo remote a period as ſix hundred years ago. The priſoner at the bar, if Mr. Attorney was properly inſtructed, would appear by ſubſtantial evidence, together with a variety of corroborating circumſtances, to have been the prime ſource, origin, and ſpirit of the recent inſurrection in this city, ſo enormouſly wicked in the conception, but ſo truly contemptible and puerile both in the plan and execution.

For ſome time previous to the Chriſtmas of 1802, the priſoner had been out of this country, and during his abſence had made a continental tour of conſiderable extent, embracing France in his progreſs. On the priſoner's arrival in this country in December laſt, he took up his reſidence in the houſe of a Mrs. Palmer, near Harold's-croſs, the identical houſe wherein he was apprehended by Major Sirr. To his hoſteſs and her family he aſſumed the name of Hewitt, and remained there until a ſhort time previous to his having taken a leaſe of the malt-ſtores near Marſhall-alley, in which the principal depot of pikes, arms, and ammunition, had been fortunately explored, on the night of the 23d of July. The leaſe of this place was taken about the 24th of March laſt, and poſſeſſion enſued; certain other repoſitories for pikes and various traiterous implemements of deſtruction, had been alſo fixed on and taken in other parts of the city. He went to a place near Rathfarnham, called Butterfield-lane; bargained in the name of Robert Ellis, which for this occaſion he adopted, for a houſe there, for which he gave 60 guineas fine. When the leaſe was ready to be executed, a Mr. Tyrrell, who was employed as agent in the tranſaction, went thither, where he ſaw the priſoner at the bar. A Mr. Frayne, one of the executors to a deceaſed perſon in George's-ſtreet whoſe property the houſe and concerns were, was the man authoriſed to make the leaſe to the ſuppoſed Mr. Ellis, who had taken up his reſidence in the houſe on paying the fine, and remained there for ſome weeks before the leaſe was perfected. Mr. Tyrrell, the agent, on being introduced to the parties, recognifed Mr. William Dowdall, who attended to witneſs the leaſe, and who thought proper on recollecting that Mr. Tyr-

rell muſt have known him, to lay aſide a fictitious name he had aſſumed, and ſigned his real name as witneſs to the leaſe, Mr. Tyrrell combining a variety of odd circumſtances together, communicated ſuſpicions to Mr. Frayne, that theſe parties were not there for a good purpoſe, and hinting the probability that they had ſome treaſonable projects or conſpiracies in view, Mr. Frayne aſſented to certain ſuſpicious appearances, which did not eſcape his own obſervation, ſuch as the priſoner having reſided in the houſe without furniture, not even a bed, having nothing better to ſleep on than a palliaſs. He alſo mentioned other circumſtances of ſuſpicion, ſuch as being viſited by different perſons who always conferred in ſecret with him, but never more than one attending at any one time. The firſt idea, however, that ſuggeſted itſelf to Mr. Frayne was, that theſe perſons were merely coiners of baſe ſilver, not coiners of political conſtitutions.

Among the perſons moſt frequent in their viſits to this houſe in Butterfield-lane, were a Mr. Natt, a Mr. Quigley, once an eminent bricklayer, and Mr. Dowdall. The firſt, under circumſtances of marked ſuſpicion of having taken an active part in the rebellion in 1798, was ſtill permitted to remain unmoleſted in the country. Quigley had been apprehended, but afterwards diſcharged, for alledged connections with the traitors of the ſame period; and Mr. Dowdall, once ſecretary to the whig club, having with others been committed to Fort George, had a particular indulgence extended to him, by permitting his reſidence in this country, on his diſcharge from confinement in Scotland, after the concluſion of the laſt peace. It would be found that about the latter end of June, or beginning of July laſt, the priſoner at the bar did change his temporary abode, and made arrangements on a very large ſcale, at the depot of pikes, in the malt ſtores alluded too. Here was he frequently found inſpecting the fabrication of pikes, the caſting of bullets, the making of cartridges, in ſhort, he was indefatigably employed, with very little intermiſſion, in offices of this deſcription; but at intervals, was equally buſy, writing at a deſk, which was afterwards found in this depot. At night he repoſed, if repoſe he could take, on a palliaſs in the ſame receptacle of treaſon and traiterous implements, and from theſe preparatory occupations he might be traced to leading his miſerable train of impotent inſurgents, on the night of the 23d of July, dreſſed in a pompous uniform, that of a field officer, while aſſuming the rank of a general. Mr. Dowdall, who, it would appear, had been alſo in uniform on that night, acted as his lieutenant-general, as did others in ſubordinate ſituations of confidence and alertneſs about the perſon of their ringleader, whom it might not as yet be altogether expedient to name.

Among

Among the papers printed and otherwiſe found in the depot, was the principal part of a manuſcript, indicating, from certain marks and interlineations, that it was the original manifeſto from whence at leaſt a fair copy might be taken, for printing upwards of 7000 of the proclamation, entitled "The Proviſional Government." From this ſtrong circumſtance, no doubt can ſcarce be entertained that the priſoner at the bar was the author of this new-fangled ſcheme of government, which, had he, in the darkneſs of the night, but called on his God to expel the gloom and perturbation of a tortured and agitated mind, that God, which preſides over ſtates and kingdoms, would not permit him to entertain the wicked but futile notion of ſhaking that throne, whereon a monarch ſits, whoſe religious humility and moral conduct exhibit a brilliant example, not only for the uniform imitation of his own ſubjects throughout his vaſt realms, but for all the civilized world beſide. Another proclamation upon a more limited ſcale, not hitherto produced in court, was alſo found, entitled, "The Proviſional Government to the Inhabitants of Dublin." By the contents of this compoſition, the intimate connexion between the actors in the laſt rebellion and this would be conſpicuous, it being almoſt literally a copy of one of the papers planning the attack on the caſtle of Dublin, which were examined before a committee of the Iriſh houſe of commons. It ſtrenuouſly recommended the active uſe of brick-bats, ſtones, and various deſtructive miſſiles, from the tops of houſes and other eminent ſituations, againſt his majeſty's forces, or all thoſe loyal ſubjects who might be induced to join them to repel ſo abominable a treaſon. But among the papers found at the ſame place was one which marked moſt extraordinary characteriſtics in the priſoner's mind, wound up as it was to that extreme pitch of warmth and exceſs which enthuſiaſts alone can feel. This paper was read. Its leading paſſage intimated, that the writer poſſeſſed "a *ſanguine* mind, capable of repelling the intruſions of reflection; that if ſucceſs was not to attend his enterprize, and that a precipice opened beneath his feet, while he ſtood on the brink, that ſanguine principle of mind would precipitate his fall at all hazards, rather than permit him to pauſe or to recoil."

Mr. Attorney General obſerved, that mind muſt indeed be truly enthuſiaſtic which could deſcribe enthuſiaſm ſo well; but was it for the wretched peaſant, whoſe happineſs muſt neceſſarily be concentered within the narrow limits of mere domeſtic duties ariſing from the patient exerciſe of his laborious functions, to affect to elevate his mind to extravagancies of this deſcription, or to flights ſo eccentric? Having traced the progreſs of the priſoner on the night of inſurrection, from the depot where he put on his uniform, and took the command, until his party of pike men were routed and diſperſed in Thomas-ſtreet, no connected view of his ſubſequent proceedings could be had

until he took refuge at the houſe of a Mrs. Doyle, in the Wicklow Mountains, and from thence Mr. Dowdall and he made a ſally through the country, accompanied by a band of their defeated confederates, armed with blunderbuſſes, to the number in all of thirteen. Dowdall and the priſoner ſhortly after ſeparated; the latter, as he was before, became a wretched fugitive, without aim or avocation. The priſoner at the bar made his way to the houſe of Mrs. Palmer at Harold's-croſs, where he firſt took up his abode under the feigned name of Hewitt; when he arrived there, he retained ſome remnants of the former uniform, ſuch as Heſſian boots, military waiſtcoat, breeches and ſtock. The green military coat he put off, and ſubſtituted a brown frock; here the priſoner remained for near a month, lying in an obſcure houſe, in a wretched apartment, on a ſettle-bed; he ſpoke of the misfortunes of his expedition ſomewhat ambiguouſly to Mrs. Palmer, and of the taking of his depot of pikes, as if it had been the arſenal of a great general. He was at length traced to this aſylum through the vigilance and indefatigable activity of Major Sirr, who procured admittance by getting a peaſant to give a ſingle rap at the door, in the opening of which the major ruſhed in, and not immediately knowing the priſoner, the firſt object whom he ſaw, he interrogated him who he was? to which the priſoner replied, that his name was Cunningham, and had come from a friend's houſe in the country that morning, but did not mean to ſtay long. On converſation with Mrs. Palmer, however, ſhe led him into the real ſtate, as ſhe conceived, of the priſoner's acquaintance with her family, and his reſidence among them.

Among the papers found with the priſoner here, was a ſecond manuſcript kind of manifeſto, addreſſed to the government of the country, deprecating trial by court martial for any of the apprehended rebels, lamenting the fate of the perſons who were apprehended, tried, and hanged at the commiſſion, and threatening a retaliation by the proviſional government, on ſuch of the yeomanry and militia as ſhould hereafter fall into their hands. When Major Sirr firſt apprehended the priſoner, he committed him to the care of a conſtable, who attended him, from whom he attempted an eſcape, but was retaken and better ſecured. On Major Sirr apologizing to him for the neceſſity of uſing harſher methods than he would wiſh in the act of apprehending and detaining him, the priſoner, with much complaiſance replied, "It was fair in war."

In the excurſion of the priſoner, accompanied by Dowdall, dreſſed in their full regimentals, to the county of Wicklow, they both paſſed themſelves as French officers, emiſſaries of Bonaparte, who, they ſaid, meditated a landing in this kingdom. They ſpoke a jargon of French, mixed with broken Engliſh, to the peaſantry, while endeavouring to make proſelytes of them

to the French cauſe; of which cauſe, however, in a correſpondence with ſome other of the incendiaries, which Major Sirr traced among the priſoner's papers, was expreſſed an opinion, that they might do better without a French connection, exemplifying a fact, as Mr. Attorney-General obſerved, that however enthuſiaſtic the republican agitators in this country might be, ſtill French plunder, French murders, and French rapacity over all the nations, where, with theſe principles, the French ſoldiery had travelled, were too obvious to allow thoſe who have even ſought their alliance, to wiſh for any thing reſembling permanent fraternity with them.

He concluded a ſpeech of ſuperior elocution and clear inference, on all reaſoning points, during a long narrative, with a repetition of thoſe entreaties, that the jury ſhould diſcharge from their minds every prejudice which his ſtory, ſimple as he endeavoured to frame it, might have on their minds. His ſtatement of the caſe became requiſite, in order to lead them into a train of inveſtigation of the evidence to be adduced as to the alledged facts. It was no evidence in itſelf, nor deſigned to operate as ſuch. It was, therefore, the bounden duty of the jury to decide by the teſtimonies of the ſeveral witneſſes, and in caſe of any doubt to acquit the priſoner, whom it would be difficult to compenſate, if the material facts he was inſtructed to ſtate could not be ſupported.

Mr. Rawlins, an attorney, identified the priſoner at the bar as Robert Emmett; he met him at his father's, Dr. Emmett's houſe, ſoon after his return from Bruſſels, where he had an interview with his brother. The priſoner ſaid, on that occaſion, that the inhabitants of the Auſtrian Netherlands deteſted the government of Bonaparte. Witneſs thought that the priſoner held a ſimilar opinion of it.

George Tyrrell, attorney, is acquainted with Mr. Rooney, South George's-ſtreet; was employed by him to draw a leaſe of a certain houſe in Butterfield-lane from him to Robert Ellis; produced the leaſe which he ſaw the priſoner ſign as leſſee, under the name of Robert Ellis. William Dowdall, together with witneſs, witneſſed the leaſe; knew Dowdall before; he reſided near Mullingar; witneſs is from Mullingar; heard that Dowdall was engaged in the rebellion of 1798.

Michael Frayne depoſed, that he was appointed executor to the late Mr. Martin, attorney, together with Mr. Rooney. Rooney was the acting executor; Martin had a houſe in Butterfield lane; went to Rooney's houſe, who introduced him to a perſon calling himſelf Robert Ellis; ſaw that perſon pay a fine for the houſe. Identified the priſoner as the perſon who called himſelf Robert Ellis. Poſſeſſion of the houſe was given on the 23d of April; lived himſelf in Butterfield-lane; ſaw Dowdall afterwards with the priſoner go to the houſe; priſoner continued

to

to reſide there about two months; the leaſes were executed in June; did not ſee the priſoner for the fortnight preceding the 23d of July. Priſoner and the perſons who lived in the houſe lived in a very retired manner; the houſe was in a very unfurniſhed ſtate during their reſidence.

John Flemming depoſed that he lived at Lilly's, at the White Bull, a public-houſe, in Thomas-ſtreet; was hoſtler there; knows Marſhal-lane; knew different people that went to the depot of arms; was employed by his maſter in bringing in various articles into the depot; knew of the depot a few days after it was taken from Mr. Coleman; firſt thing he ſaw there was the manufacture of pike handles, and people heading them; ſaw alſo blunderbuſſes, piſtols, and muſkets there, ſhortly before the 23d of July; the place had been taken for the purpoſe above a quarter of a year before the 23d of July; ſaw ball cartridges manufactured in the depot; identified Mr. Emmett; ſaw him the Sunday morning the exploſion of the gunpowder in Patrick-ſtreet took place; ſaw Quigley, the priſoner, and Palmer, in Marſhall-lane; the two former went into the depot; Palmer got two ſacks and a bag from witneſs, for the purpoſe of carrying away part of the ſtores that had been ſaved from the exploſion in Patrick-ſtreet; ſaw the priſoner every day after that until the night of the 23d of July; priſoner directed every thing in the depot, and appeared the head man there; the priſoner gave directions, and Quigley diſtributed the orders; heard the priſoner ſay that privates and officers were to ſhare Ireland alike, that there ſhould be the ſame laws as in France; ſaw green jackets making in the depots by taylors; witneſs was permitted to hear and ſee freely every thing in the depot: ſaw a green coat, with a great deal of gold lace and epaulets in the ſtores; ſaw the priſoner take the coat out of a deſk and ſhew it. Witneſs here identified the deſk produced which was in the depot. Often ſaw the priſoner take papers out of it. Saw two men (ſoldiers) received in the depot from the barracks, who ſaid they were deſerters: ſaw the priſoner dreſſed in green regimentals on the night of the 23d of July; he wore white veſt, pantaloons, and new boots, a cocked hat and a faſh; wore a ſword and a caſe of piſtols; ſaw Quigley and one Stafford, a glazier, alſo in uniform on that night. The priſoner wanted a great coat to diſguiſe himſelf until the caſtle was taken. There were on that night about fifty men in the depot, where they armed themſelves with pikes and fire arms. The priſoner, on leaving the depot, drew his ſword, and called out to the reſt, "come on, boys;" this was at nine o'clock. Witneſs accompanied the party to Thomas-ſtreet.—The firſt name the priſoner was called at the depot was Mr. Ellis; he heard the depot was formed for the purpoſe of arming the people when the French would land; heard the priſoner always called and regarded as the general. Gave

information after the 23d of July, about a month after; was in prison at the time; was taken on suspicion of being a rebel in Ballendirry, county of Kildare; got a slight scratch in the leg on the night of the 23d of July; has not been promised pardon or any thing else by government, on account of his giving information. Quigley went by the name of Graham.

Terence Collighan is a taylor, remembers the insurrection of the 23d of July; came into town on Sunday before that day; met a friend of his who brought him to drink to Dellorees, in Thomas-street; got drunk there; and, on awaking, found himself in the depot, in Marshall Alley; was set to work at white pantaloons, saw the prisoner then, who appeared to be the chief there, at whose direction every thing was done; saw a desk in the room he worked in, it was very like the one he now saw; saw the prisoner frequently go to the desk; saw a number of blunderbusses and two muskets, which he was told were brought there by two deserters; saw Fleming, the last witness, frequently come into the depot. Witness lived in Lucan, now resides in the Tower; came to town on honest business, to attend Counsellor Vickars; considers the man who brought him to Thomas-street as a great foe to him, and believes he was a rebel. When he got out on Wednesday he went to Counsellor Vickars; was taken at Lucan, gave the information some time within the last week.

Patrick Farrell remembered the 23d of July last; lived with Mr. Ormsleh, grocer, in Thomas-street; passed the depot on the 22d of July, going about his master's business, about nine or ten o'clock at night, heard a noise in it, and stopped, considering that it had been a wake house; an hatched door opened, and a voice demanded who was there? Witness was then forced in; there were about fourteen persons there; he was asked was he ever there before? he said, No. They called him a spy, and one called out drop him immediately, which he understood was to kill him; he was taken into a room where there was a debate on him; he was asked whether he knew Graham? he said, No. When a light was brought in he knew Quigley, who went by the name of Graham, who had been a bricklayer, in Maynooth; he was ordered to be kept a prisoner. (He here identified the prisoner at the bar as the person who ordered him into close custody.) He was made to work in bringing in boards, which were made into cases for pikes, some of which were afterwards sent out from the depot; he saw a number of people come into the depot; he saw boards with spikes in them to annoy the cavalry, and various instruments of destruction, which he described; the prisoner at the bar was the principal director on all occasions; saw green cloth and ball cartridges, rebel uniforms, &c. described the prisoner at the bar as having on, on the night of the 23d of July, a rich green uniform and two epaulets,

epaulets, the other gentleman had but one epaulet on. Witneſs, when they were getting one of the large beams out of the depot, made his eſcape.

On croſs-examination he ſaid, he got bread and milk while a priſoner, but no meat; was treated but middling; heard part of a paper read, calling on the people to riſe; did not underſtand that they expected French relief, but that they intended to do the buſineſs themſelves; ſaid he gave information the next morning to his maſter at ten o'clock.

Serjeant Rice proved the proclamation found in the depot.

Colonel Vaſſal, officer of the night on the 23d of July, proved that he found the leſſer proclamation at the depot; the contents of the depot he directed to be brought to the king's ſtores.

Alderman Darley proved ſeveral manuſcripts taken out of the deſk found at the depot.

Henry Evelyn proved another manuſcript taken out of the depot.

Robert Lindſay, a ſoldier of the 38th regiment, proved the deſk produced to be the deſk found in the depot.

Mich. Charles Frayne, quarter maſter ſerjeant of the 38th, proved the deſk produced as one of the articles brought from the depot to the barracks; it was put into the magazine; witneſs kept the key of the magazine; he opened the deſk on the Monday after the 23d of July; proved ſome manuſcripts which he took out of the deſk, one of which was a letter directed to Mrs. Emmett, but beginning, "My deareſt Robert," and ſigned Thomas Addis Emmett.

Mr. Juſtice Wilſon detailed the breaking out of the rebellion, as already proved by him on the preceding trials; proved the finding of the manufactory for gunpowder and ball, in Patrick-ſtreet, on the 16th of July, the day on which the exploſion took place.

Lieutenant Brady in like manner repeated his former teſtimony.

John Doyle ſworn.—Lives at Ballymace, in the pariſh of Tallagh, ſix or ſeven miles from Dublin, one ſide of Old Bawn. Shortly after the inſurrection, about two o'clock on the morning of the 26th of July, witneſs was faſt aſleep, very heavy; they told witneſs that two perſons who lay down on the bed with witneſs were a French general and a colonel; they were armed with blunderbuſſes; there were about fourteen perſons. Witneſs here identified the priſoner as one of the party; he was called the French general; he was dreſſed in gold laced clothes; he ſpoke a language he had never before or ſince heard; they ſtaid with witneſs until nine o'clock on the following evening; there was another perſon dreſſed like the priſoner; they left a

paper

paper behind them under the breakfaſt table. Witneſs could not read, but gave it to John Robinſon, the barony conſtable.

Widow Bagnal, lives on the mountain, about one mile from Doyle's, the laſt witneſs's houſe; about ſixteen perſons, armed, came to her houſe on the Tueſday after the 23d of July; ſome of them wore rich gold laced green military uniforms, and large cocked hats; they ſlept at witneſs's houſe; ſhe ſaid ſhe could not identify any of them.

John Robinſon, barony conſtable of Upper Croſs, proved the paper given to him by John Doyle, which had been dropped in Doyle's houſe by the priſoner's party.

Joſeph Palmer, a clerk to Mr. Colvill, ſaid, there was a perſon apprehended at the houſe of the mother of witneſs, by Major Sirr; the perſon lodged at his mother's houſe ſome time in the laſt ſpring; he went by the name of Hewitt: he afterwards went away, and returned to the houſe about three weeks before he was arreſted: when he returned laſt to the houſe he was dreſſed in white cloth veſt and pantaloons, and Heſſian boots and a brown coat; there was a label on the door of the houſe, declaring the inhabitants of the houſe; Hewitt's name was omitted by deſire of Hewitt. Witneſs wrote the label; Hewitt ſaid he was afraid of being taken by government; he told witneſs, he paſſed part of the time he was away, in a houſe in Thomas-ſtreet; he told witneſs, that the coat he had previouſly worn was a very handſome uniform; he alſo told witneſs of the loſs of a depot; he alſo ſpoke to witneſs reſpecting a proclamation, and told him, that if any perſon came to arreſt him, he would make his eſcape through a back window into the fields. Witneſs was in the houſe when Major Sirr arreſted Hewitt: there was no other perſon arreſted but the one. (He here identified the priſoner to have been the perſon who paſſed under the name of Hewitt.)

[Here the proviſional proclamation was read, to ſhew the object of the inſurrection, and the reſolution proſcribing the yeomanry and other loyal ſubjects.—The priſoner deſired that a part of it ſhould alſo be read, by which it was decreed that no man ſhould ſuffer death by court martial, but for mutiny, until the pleaſure of the proviſional government ſhould be known; it was read accordingly. The proclamation addreſſed to the citizens of Dublin, was alſo read. The priſoner's counſel accounted for the intimate knowledge he had of the proviſional proclamation, by ſaying that it had appeared in other publications.]

Major H. C. Sirr ſworn.—Recollected having arreſted the priſoner at Harold's-croſs, on the 25th of Auguſt; heard there was a ſtranger there of a ſuſpicious appearance in a back parlour; he went there about ſix o'clock in the evening, accompanied by a man, whom he deſired to rap at the door, and on its

being opened he rushed into the back parlour, where he saw the prisoner sitting at dinner with Mrs. Palmer and her daughter; he asked the prisoner his name, who said it was Cunningham; he gave the prisoner in charge of the man who accompanied him, and went into the next room with Mrs. Palmer, who said that the prisoner's name was Hewitt; witness went back and asked the prisoner how long he had lodged there, who replied that he came there only that morning; he saw him bloody; learned that he had attempted to escape: witness again asked Mrs. Palmer how long the prisoner had lodged there, and she replied about a month; he saw a manuscript paper on the chair in the room where the prisoner had lodged, and put it into his pocket; after further interrogating Mrs. Palmer, the witness went to Harold's-cross bridge, and beckoned to a guard of soldiers in New-street, who were waiting a signal to attend him. On the arrival of the guard, he planted a century over the prisoner, and placed others about the house and garden. He went again to Mrs. Palmer, and took down her account in writing, and hearing a noise he ran to the back of the house, and saw the prisoner running down the garden—he called on the centry to fire, and at the same time pursued the prisoner, regardless of the danger which he hazarded from the orders he gave, and got near the prisoner, when he turned round, and said that he surrendered. In the mean time the soldier attempted to fire, but the piece merely snapped without discharging. Witness then searched the prisoner and found some papers. When the witness expressed his concern at the necessity which occurred of treating the prisoner roughly, he replied, that "all was fair in war."—When brought to the castle the prisoner admitted his name was Robert Emmett. The witness identified the papers which he found on the person of the prisoner, and that found on the chair. Extracts, copied from the original, were offered to be read in evidence, but the court would not permit any to come before it but the original. Some objection was made by the prisoner's counsel to the admissibility of the paper found in the room being offered as evidence against the prisoner—but the case of Lord Russell, where papers found in the room, and a female in it, was adduced to over-rule the objection.

[Here the clerk of the crown read part of the paper found on the chair in the prisoner's room. It appeared to be an address from a member of the provisional government to the king's government, calculated to deter the latter from trying the prisoners that were in custody.]

The next paper was an elementary work on the art of war; the title of it was merely read. A manuscript paper, containing part of the printed proclamation, was read.

Here the case closed on the part of the crown, and Mr. M'Nally having intimated to the court that the prisoner did not intend

intend calling any witneſſes in defence, or on his counſel to ſtate a caſe, he conceived that the trial cloſed on both ſides, and remained for the court and jury.

Mr. Plunkett felt it, however, his duty from the peculiar nature of the caſe, not to follow the example, or wave his right of ſpeaking to evidence; this induced a ſhort converſation, which ended in eſtabliſhing the right of Mr. Plunkett to proceed, which he did accordingly, with that ſtrength of legal ability and eloquence for which he is ſo juſtly diſtinguiſhed.

Lord Norbury laid down the law in the caſe, and recapitulated the evidence in his charge to the jury, who found a verdict of guilty, without leaving the box.

Mr. Attorney-General having then prayed the judgement of the court, and the priſoner being aſked in the uſual manner what he had to ſay, why the judgement of the law ſhould not be paſſed upon him? he addreſſed the court at conſiderable length. His ſpeech was delivered with great coolneſs, and evinced uncommon talent. He acknowledged his guilt in the moſt unqualified terms. Having been called by the judge in his charge the leader and organizer of the late plot, in commenting on that part of it, he denied the correctneſs of ſuch an accuſation. He ſaid, that when he came to Ireland from Bruſſels, he found every thing nearly ripe for rebellion, and a reſolute and rooted oppoſition to the government. Solicitations were made to him to take a part in the proviſional government, which he confeſſed he did in a very active degree, being a friend to the revolutionary ſyſtem, and hoſtile in the extreme to the exiſting government. He was then entering into a vindication of his political principles, but was interrupted by the court, who obſerved that they could not permit him to take advantage of the humanity of the law, by making an inflammatory ſpeech. All they required to know was, whether he had any thing to ſay, either in matter of law or of fact, why ſentence of death ſhould not be paſſed upon him? "My lord," ſaid he, "I ſhould not have gone ſo much into detail, had your lordſhip confined yourſelf to your office of pronouncing ſentence of death; but when your lordſhip thought proper to ſtate and enlarge upon my motives and actions, which can alone be known to the Supreme Being, it cannot be juſtly conſidered as unreaſonable, or as a deviation from that principle which the humanity of the Britiſh conſtitution grants to a priſoner, to avail himſelf of the laſt opportunity which probably he may have, to leſſen any odium that may be caſt upon his character. I have been accuſed of being actuated by a wiſh to bring about a revolution of this country through the means of French influence. I deny that either myſelf, or the proviſional government, had any ſuch idea in contemplation. Our own reſources were ſufficient to accompliſh the object. As to French interpoſition, it cannot be too much

deprecated; and I exhort the people of Ireland to beware of ſuch aſſiſtance. I urge them in the ſtrongeſt manner to burn every blade of graſs before them; raze every houſe; contend to the laſt for every inch of ground. What I cannot do, I leave a legacy to my country, becauſe I feel conſcious, that my death were unprofitable, and all hope of liberty extinct, the moment a French army obtained a footing in this iſland."

We muſt obſerve, with mingled aſtoniſhment and ſorrow, that infatuation which could induce a man of ſuch eminent talents, to precipitate his country into a revolution, while he had ſo deeply impreſſed on his mind the horrors that revolutionary principles are at this moment entailing on mankind."

After ſome further matter, he concluded thus—" My lamp of life is nearly expired; my race is finiſhed; the grave opens to receive me, and I ſink into its boſom. All I requeſt then, at departing from the world, is the charity of its ſilence. Let no man write my epitaph, for as no man who knows my motives dare vindicate them, let not prejudice or ignorance aſperſe them: Let them and me repoſe in obſcurity and peace, and my tomb remain uninſcribed, till other times and other men can do juſtice to my character."

The court then adjourned.

The ſentence of the law was put into execution on the next day, the 20th of September.

Mileſtones or Poſts of conſiderably ancient Uſe in Sweden.

THE diviſion of the highways into miles by ſtones, on which the miles were numbered, appears to have been ſufficiently common throughout Europe in the times of the Roman empire.

The ways, and their diviſions by mileſtones, were alike deſtroyed and neglected amidſt the ſubſequent triumphs of barbariſm. In Britain, even till late in the eighteenth century, the highways, except only a few military roads, were not in conſtant good reparation, nor generally ſubdivided by mileſtones. But in Sweden, even ſo long ſince as the year 1653, the ambaſſador Whitlocke, found, on his way from Gothenburgh to Upſal, " a poſt or ſtone ſet up at every quarter of a Swediſh mile:" a diſtance equal to one Engliſh mile and three quarters; as, by Whitlocke's eſtimate, the Swediſh mile comprehended ſeven Engliſh miles.

Mileſtones are certainly very uſeful, and extremely pleaſing to the traveller when diſtinct and in good order. They are marks of the country's being in an improved and cultivated ſtate, and many of the magiſtrates have been laudably attentive to the keeping them in good order, and to the puniſhing of thoſe who wantonly deface them.

Anſwer, by J. T. of Beaminſter, to A. Kyne's Charade, inſerted Auguſt 1.

SPEAR-MINT is found in Flora's beauteous bow'r,
When ſpring reſumes her all-enliv'ning power.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; T. Rutger, of Clowance; J. B. Bloomfield, T. Adey, of Poole; W. Seaward, and J. Channon, of Ottery; E. R. Bickham, of Newton Buſhell; W. Gifford, of South Petherton; B. Fiander, of Melbury Oſmond; T. Coumbe, of St. German's; W. Cole, of Broadhempſton; W. Row, and R. Horſey, of Wellington; J. Pearce, of Beaminſter; Recluſe, of Awliſcombe; P. Ninnis, St. Auſtell; and R. Pentreath, of Mouſehole.

Anſwer, by J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter, to T. Coumbe's Rebus, inſerted Aug. 8.

HERVEY's the pious author's name,
Whoſe works entitle him to fame.

*** We have received the like anſwer from R. Holwell, W. Strong, and Orlando, of Exeter; A. Kyne, jun. of Dartmouth; W. Seaward, and J. Channon, of Ottery; J. O. Zillwood, of Dorcheſter; W. Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton; Laurel Branch, of Parnaſſus; E. R. Bickham, of Newton Buſhell; W Gifford, of South Petherton; W. Cole, of Broadhempſton; and J. B. Bloomfield, of Poole.

A CHARADE, *by T. Rutger, of Clowance.*

MY firſt is a mother you all will confeſs;
My ſecond a mother muſt have I profeſs;
My whole is a fruit I leave thoſe to find out,
Who its truth can't conceive, or its certainty doubt.

A CHARADE.

WHEN cares oppreſs the wearied mind,
Fly to my firſt, and there you'll find
A place of ſoft repoſe;
An abbey next in Devonſhire,
You eaſily will make appear,
Which will my next diſcloſe:
Both join'd my name you'll have in view,
A friend that wiſhes health to you.

An ENIGMA, *by J. Huddy, of Probus.*

WITH wooden caſe, and braſen face,
And no ſmall ſhare of beauty,
I ſtand upright both day and night,
Performing ſtill my duty.

In every town of much renown
I climb the lofty ſteeple,
And every day from thence convey
Mementoes to the people.

I'll ſay no more, for you'll explore,
Full ſoon my appellation;
For I am known in every zone,
And almoſt every nation.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

Lines written on a Lady who wept at a Tale of Diſtreſs.

BEAUTY looks lovely as the blooming roſe,
Untouch'd by blaſts, nor wither'd by the ſtorm
Grateful along the vale its ſweets diſcloſe,
Perfumes the air, and lends the grateful charm;
Yet much more lovely on thy cheek ſo fair,
Than roſe's bloom is that ſweet falling tear.
The ſtorm may blaſt, the roſe may ſoon decay,
Thoſe beauteous tints that charm the gazing eye;
But time, nor age, can virtue wear away,
Virtue ſtill blooms, tho' countleſs beauties die;
Yes ſtill rever'd, a virtuous name ſhall ſtay,
When time ſhall end, and ages waſte away.
So may thy tender mind, when ſad diſtreſs
Around thy fate ſhall cloud the joyleſs hour,
Receive the ſoothing tear of tenderneſs;
When miſery threatens, or when dangers lour
Soft may thy bark adown the tide of life
Sail unmoleſted by the ſhores of ſtrife.

Crediton, Auguſt 13, 1803. WILLIAM BEDFORD.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

Epitaph on Henry Leverton, only Child of Thomas Leverton, aged 12 *Years and* 10 *Months, written by Mr. Burney, who had the Care of his Education.*

CAN'ST thou, unmov'd, the ſigh of anguiſh hear?
Canſt thou, unmov'd, behold the falling tear?
Oh venerate a mother's poignant grief,
A father's ſorrows, that defy relief.
If thou hadſt known him needleſs were the verſe,
To claim thy ſorrows, or his praiſe rehearſe.
Yes, Henry, yes, we view'd in early youth,
Thy ſenſe of honour, and thy love of truth;
We view'd thy lib'ral heart, thy powers of mind,
And manly ſpirit, dauntleſs, yet reſign'd;
We view'd thy temper, chearful and ſerene,
Thy pleaſing manners, and thy gentle mien;
In thee we ſaw the riſing virtues bloom,
We ſaw them droop, and ſink into the tomb.
What hope remains, one only fond deſire
Can now a thought of happineſs inſpire,
Again to meet, and in the realms of reſt
With thee to ſhare the raptures of the bleſt.

INSCRIPTION *for a* COLUMN *at* RUNNIMEDE.

STOP, courteous ſtranger, and with joyful eye,
Mark this proud column, tow'ring to the ſky;

And

And, if thy breaſt with love of freedom glows,
Feel all the pride a Britiſh patriot knows.
This ſpot, where Thames glides gently to the main,
Gave the firſt blow to ſuperſtition's reign;
Here the firſt ſtand 'gainſt lawleſs ſway was made,
And in the duſt deſpotic power was laid!
Here the firſt ſtruggles for fair freedom's cauſe
To the poor vaſſal gave both rights and laws,
When Albion's warlike ſons in days of yore,
In ſhining arms their brave retainers bore,
Humbled a tyrant whom no tie could bind,
Crafty, revengeful, bigotted, and blind;
And left a leſſon for the lateſt age—
No brighter leſſon in your country's page!
But, oh remember! what their valour gave,
Your firmneſs, conſtancy alone can ſave.
View wealthy Athens, with her wide domain,
Like you triumphant o'er the azure main;
View Tyre's gay palaces and crowded mole,
Whoſe flag, like your's, was wav'd at either pole:
View haughty Rome, long ſince to ruin hurl'd,
Like you, once miſtreſs of a ſubject world,
By wealth diſſolv'd in pleaſure's flow'ry train,
Unnerv'd, unmann'd, tho' inſolent and vain;
When ripe for ruin, ſunk without a blow
Beneath a foreign or domeſtic foe!
Then by theſe barons, once your pride and boaſt,
By the great Alfred's wiſe and awful ghoſt,
By Sydney's ſcaffold and by Ruſſel's doom,
By virtuous Hampden's much lamented tomb,
By all that Charles, by all that James deſign'd,
By the eighth Henry's fierce deſpotic mind,
Guard for your children, as their greateſt good,
The freedom gain'd by your forefather's blood;
Tranſmit that bleſſing, firſt of all below,
By which misfortune loſes half its woe.
Be you, tho' others ſhrink, ſeduc'd by gold,
Firſt with the brave, and foremoſt with the bold;
While ſome are frighten'd, ſome enſlav'd by pow'r,
In the laſt rampart, to the lateſt hour;
True in deſertion, in corruption found,
Firm at your poſt may you be ever found!
But, if ordain'd by fate that fall we muſt,
And this proud fabric's level'd with the duſt;
If vain the ſtruggle, and you're do.m'd a ſlave,
Sink in the ruins that you cannot ſave.

The WOODBINE.—*A* SONNET.

BEHOLD that woodbine! how its tendrils twine
Round the rank nettle, and the ſcentleſs thorn,
See, how alike the heaven-directed pine,
It waves its beauties to ſalute the morn!

And ſee, how careleſs of its native ſweets,
With balmy kiſs it wooes the vulgar weed,
And with its taſſ'd forehead friendly greets,
Breathing its odours to th' unconſcious reed!

So genius, to nor clime, nor ſtate confin'd,
Oft rears its head amid penurious gloom,
And waſtes its beauties on the vulgar mind,
Unculture'd boſſom, and untaſted bloom;

And like the ſun, with temper'd ray divine,
On barren ſands, and trackleſs deſerts ſhine!